

jure him, if he had any duty for his parent, love for him, or regard for his own future welfare left, to return to his business with his usual alacrity.

All remonstrance was vain, Harry would not forsake his new-acquired acquaintance; for this reason, and on account of his embezzling some money, in which his uncle had detected him, he resolved (though sorely against his inclination) to send him back to his father for some time, to try whether absence from his companions would not make him forget them.

But Harry's disposition could not bear this confinement, he soon left his indulgent parent, returned to the metropolis, and joined his former associates.

Being now entirely at a loss for cash, except what he could raise from the gaming-table, which was very precarious, Harry, urged by one of the most abandoned of his acquaintance, commenced highwayman, and would, no doubt, have come to an untimely end, but for the following circumstance.

It changed in one of their evening excursions on the road, they came up with two gentlemen in a post-chaise, whom they proposed robbing. No sooner was it mentioned than agreed upon, and accordingly they stopped them with the usual salutation of
"Deliver your money, or we'll blow your brains

trains out." But judge the surprise of Mr. Penning, when he found one of the men to be his nephew, whom he so dearly loved! he began to use persuasions; but they were vain; "Necessity had no law," money they wanted, and money they must have, and therefore without further ceremony, robbed them of every shilling. Mr. Penning, however, determined to pursue them, though at the hazard of his life, he therefore made his servant dismount, got upon his horse, and set off full speed after them; fortunately for him, he met two other gentlemen on the road, whom they had just past, to them he briefly related his case, and they, with the greatest cheerfulness, consented to assist him in pursuing them. They accordingly set off full speed, and, in a short time, came up with them. Finding himself so closely pursued, and likely to be taken, Harry (being far behind his companion) forsook his horse and ran towards an adjacent thicket, thinking to conceal himself. By the uncle's desire, his companion was suffered to escape, and they jointly pursued Harry, took him, detained him till the post-chaise came up, and brought him safe to London.

Mr. Penning, on this melancholy occasion, immediately wrote to his brother, desiring him to give his advice what he should do; who returned for answer, that he left the future disposal of his unhappy son entirely to him,